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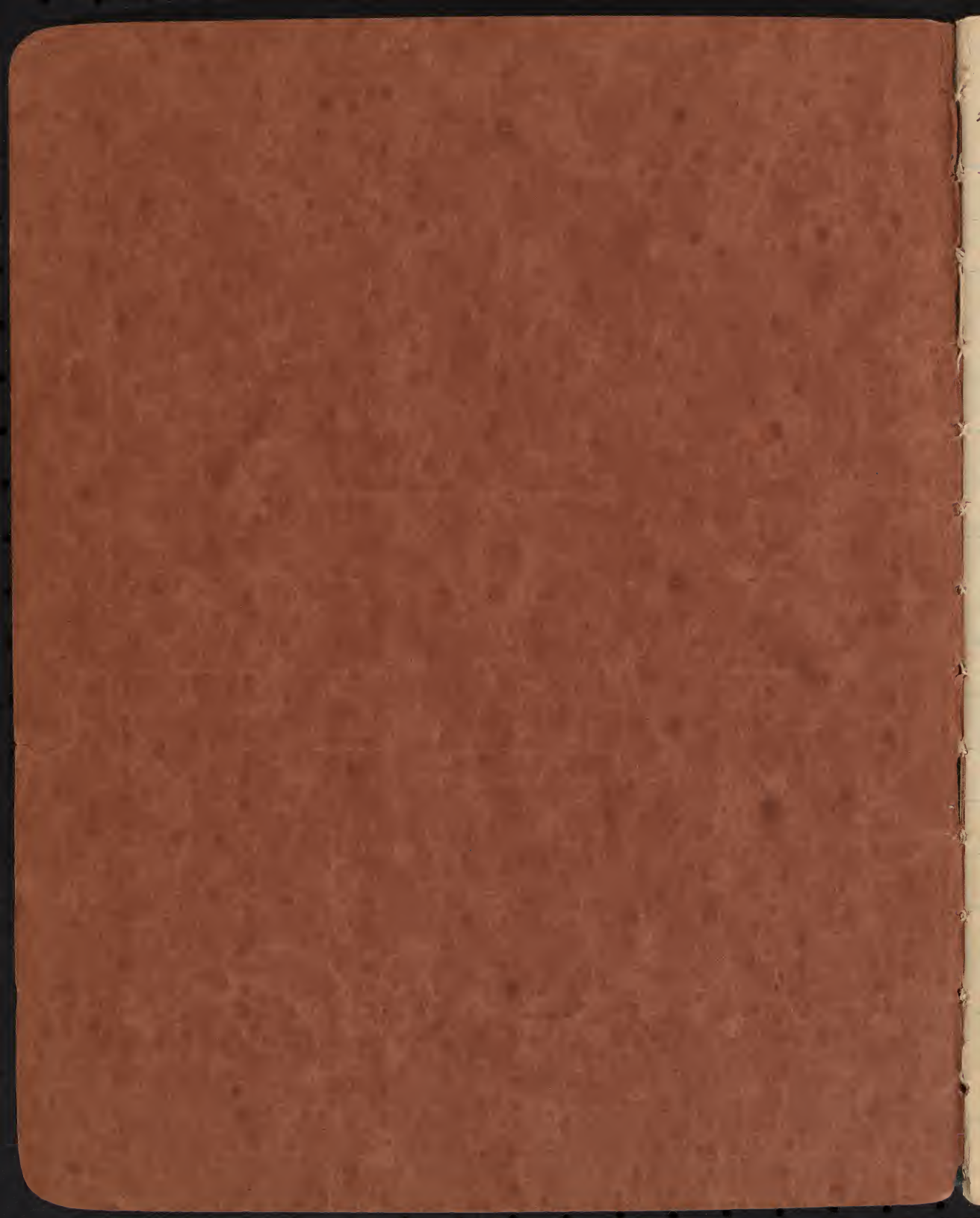
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Temple

June 3 to
Aug 5 189

J. H. MEDAIRDY & CO.,
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,
5 N. Howard Street,
BALTIMORE, - - - MD.



June 3. 1899. Met at Catonsville terminus about
 7.30 A.M. Mr W. had a little surprise in store - a
 little package from Miss M. On examination we found
 a strong handy trowel with string attached to prevent its
 loss, and a neat little package for Mr. W. containing a
 magnifying glass & with a ribbon nicely attached to
 prevent its loss - also a card appropriately versed.
 After getting over our surprise and mutual admiration
 of Miss M.'s forethought, we deliberated upon our proposed
 tramp. We concluded going first through our ravine, thence
 to Orange Grove and along the River Rd to Hechester, where
 we would take the B. & O. tracks past Oella and visit
 our little bird. To-day we kept the path through the
 woods till we reached a little tributary of our brook, which
 we then followed, reaching the path through the ravine
 where it ^{crosses} ~~passes~~ the wire fence. This route seems to
 be very much easier than the one we generally followed
 as we avoided the almost impassable briars. As we
 followed this little tributary we came to a place where
 the south side seemed more desirable. This was perhaps

half way the distance traveled along it; here we found about 6 plants of *Cypripedium pubescens* already in fruit. A plant found quite frequently was the *Asclepias quadrifolia*. An entirely new find was made while going along the brook - *Chamelirium Carolinianum* - I at first thought that perhaps it would prove to be *Aletris formosa*. Reaching our old camp we stopped for about an hour. I put a number of plants in press. Mr. W. seemed very tired and slept for about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour. We now intended ^{to go} going to O. G. and take dinner at the Cascades; but, we had not proceeded very far when suddenly I felt very hungry, at the same time becoming very much exhausted. Mr. W. proposed several times, to stop and eat dinner at once but I thought I could hold out till we were at the C. When, however, we reached the tracks and we were very close to the spring on the left slope of our ravine, I agreed that perhaps we had better camp at the spring. This we did and after eating I felt ^lalright. After dinner, Mr. W. having a small bit of butter left, we thought of trying an experiment, we wrapped it up carefully in paper and leaves and stored it in a little

niche in the rocks around the spring. We now started for O. G. Right at the mill on the bank between the track and the river we found *Papaver dubium* in profusion. Workmen were busily engaged repairing the woodwork confining the flow of water through the mill. The openings in the dams were now open and the water allowed to flow through them instead of over the dams.

The walk along the River Road was very pleasant, the greater part of it being in shade. At one place we found a horse and carriage turned out of the road while up on the bank we found its occupants. Immediately before reaching ^{in a quarry across the river} Ellicott's City, several blasts exploded; a noise was heard close to us as if a piece of rock had been blown over to us. We at last reached the path passing the bird's nest. Reaching it we found the bird nowhere in sight. Examining the nest we found in it four little birds. We now went up the spring prepared some lemonade. We learned that the path lead to a road which lead to the Columbia ^{pike} and through a village called Rockton (?). Coming back we found the old mother bird on her nest. We quietly passed

by so as not to disturb her. It was now twilight and quite dark but we thought we would go up to where the Phlox grew. On our way up we gathered a lot of *Spiraea Arvensis*. So much of this plant was found that we decided to call the day *Spiraea Day*. When we got to the Phlox it was dark; yet we managed to get a nice lot which with the *Spiraea* made a most beautiful bouquet. We now started for home. Going home another treat was in store. Imnumerable Fire-flies sparkled the scene around us. Never before had we noticed the peculiar flashing of light as to-night. The insect apparently resting in the air, emitting the light in strong vivid flashes. As we neared Oella this interesting display ceased. We crossed the bridge here and took the road to the car. ^{turning} Here after a long wait we took a car for Catonsville where we even changed for one to take us home. It was 11 P. M. when at length home was reached. In the trip of last Tuesday I forgot to mention ~~of~~ seeing several leaves covered with large black caterpillars, and how on breaking off the leaf they immediately fell to the ground. Another thing no-

tried was the finding of many plants of *Gynerium* a-
coule of fine healthy appearance, yet without flower
and yet some were found giving evidence of having bloomed
twice in succession and one even 3 times.

²⁷
June 10, 99. An afternoon trip. The heat the past
few days has been intense reaching 97° F. Mr. W. was
very much afraid that it would also be hot to-day so
proposed the afternoon trip. A cold wave, however, reached
us Friday evening preceded by a thunder-storm. To-day
it is much cooler 67° - 70° . During the morning we had
a very heavy rain but during the afternoon only light
showers. I met Mr. W. about 2 P. M. at the Red Line
terminus. We then took the car going out Belair Rd
leaving it nearly at the terminus, taking the road lead-
ing eastward and towards Stemmer's Run. *Sambucus*
Canadensis is now blooming in great profusion, as was
also the *Persea*. Owing to their profusion we decided
to call the day *Deisypus* Day. When we reached
Stemmer's Run Station we stopped to eat the little lunch
Mr. W. was thoughtful enough to bring. We were quite hun-

grey and could have eaten more. While eating a King Fisher
 attracted our attention with its peculiar cry. Growing
 about us was *Eucalyptus Americana*, now in flower.
 Going back to the station we inquired about the train
 but decided to walk to the Balto. & Middle River ^{Electric} R.R.
 On our way down an Indigo Bird flew across the road
 But what attracted our attention was the great number
 of little frogs, so many of them, that we could hardly keep
 from tramping on them. Being met here by a young fellow
 on his way to the city, we learned from him that they came
 from the clouds. He, too, told us the name of the *Kalmia*
latifolia - Ivy Flower. We reached the Back River termin-
 us about 8 o'clock and arrived home a little past 9 P.M.

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June 17. 1899. The weather during the past week was
 what may be expected in this latitude - a gradual rise
 in temperature Sunday and Monday becoming very warm
 Tuesday and Wednesday, Thursday evening a fall in tempera-
 ture, becoming decidedly cool Friday and Saturday. The day
 has been a fine one for tramping. We met at Camden Sta-
 tion and took the 7 A.M. train to Glenburnie. Aboard the

train bound for the same place was a gentleman with an overcoat. How strange that such a little cool snap will ^(wave) cause some people to quickly bring forth an overcoat!

Arrived at S. we decided to go at once to Marley. ^{Bridge} East of the tile factory going through the woods we found a path. This we took and a very nice path we found it.

Unfortunately, however, on reaching the first path intersecting it we turned to the left. This new path led us to Marley ^{valley} road but it was not the one we had hoped to reach.

On this path we fortunately saw some Wood Robins and heard their notes. Arrived at M. we went at once to the bank, hailed a boy in a boat, and had him to take us up the stream a short distance. He was a Bohemian lad named Penda and proved to be a very obedient and thoughtful little fellow. ~~We~~ In the stream great quantities of *Nymphaea odorata* were in full splendor. We collected at least 50 of these beautiful flowers, and, decided in their honor, to call the day *Nymphaea odorata* Day. We then went to the shore, where *Iris versicolor* was in profusion, collected some of these besides *Lysimachia striata*.

Isabum trifida and *Oenothera fruticosa* var. *latifolia*. After putting
 some plants in press, we again got into the boat, went down
 the stream and were put ashore near the bridge. It was now
 12 o'clock, we thought to eat dinner at the old furnace. But
 before going there I wished very much to look about a little
 here. We, therefore, went up along the branch a short distance
 not finding anything new, we were on our way back, when see-
 ing a little stream of clear water, we decided to eat dinner.
 So pitched our camp on a beautiful little hill, near the base
 of which was the stream. We were very hungry, and did
 justice to what we had brought along for our dinner. After
 dinner and pleasant conversation, we examined the ravine
 at the side of our hill and then started for the furnace.
 We took Marley Road till we came to the path that has
 become quite familiar to us now. No day *Chimaphila*
umbellata is in flower, *C. maculata* still, but in bud,
Pyrola rotundifolia is about finished blooming only one flower
 being found open. Reaching the branch, we found it very low
 tide so had little trouble crossing on the stones. At the furnace
 we heard the pretty cry of a bird and at last found him, sitting

on a high post - the beautiful cardinal. We now went again to Marley Rd, then towards the Annapolis Rd, following close to the branch. Reaching the road we walked up to Glenburnie to await our train. The train now arriving at 7.43 P.M., we had at outing of at least 12 hours.

²⁹
June 21. 1899. An afternoon trip to Catonsville and Orange Grove. Arriving at C. we took Hilton Av. as far as the end of the stone wall on the east side. Here we took a path leading into Glen's Woods. Just where the path changes from a broad team path to a narrow foot path, *Lilium Philadelphicum* was found in flower. At least a dozen plants were seen; also, here and there a few plants of *Cypripedium pubescens*. Following, now, this poorly defined path, we soon reached our ra-
 one, and were very much surprised, in finding ourselves close to our camp. After a short stop at the camp, which we now have called Cozy Camp, we continued down the brook. On its banks the *Hydrangea* was blooming in profusion. In their honor ^{of this} we named the day Hydrangea Day. Some distance down the brook

close to the water's edge we found a wood robin on its nest. We carefully walked about it, examining it with the glass. The breast and throat ~~is~~ ^{are} beautifully mottled, speckled and the bill is long and sharp. Our little bird, although apparently worried, kept on her nest. After examining the waterfall a short distance below we climbed up to the spring.

It was now about 7 P.M. and we thought we would observe the sun set from our observatory. We reached our observatory but, although the evening ~~even~~ ^{view} from here is beautiful, failed to see the sunset on account of the trees hiding it from our view. After a short rest we went to Orange Lake and from there home by way of Hilton Ar. The moon was nearly full and shining beautifully, made the walk up through the wood very delightful. Some years ago I heard that the head of a pretty woman could be traced through the mottled appearance presented at full moon, yet was never able to call forth enough imagination to see it. To-night looking through the glass I was greatly surprised & pleased to see this head very distinctly. Afterwards I noticed that I could define it also without the glass; but Mr. W. could

not see, although I explained its position very exactly. The moon, spoiled our star gazing, only the brightest stars being visible and they not clearly. We reached the terminus at about 9 o'clock P.M. and at 10 I was home.

³⁰
June 24, 1899. A very hot day. Beginning with Wednesday each day has been warmer than the day before. Although a fine breeze was stirring all day it was nevertheless exceedingly warm. The roads were covered with dust 2 inches and more in depth, making tramping not at all the pleasantest, and when a wheel passed us, the cloud of dust raised made the ~~us~~ what pleasure there was left in the star disappear. Mr. W. suffered very much as he does not seem able to stand the heat at all. I do not mind the heat so much, although, of course a country day or one of rain is to be preferred. The day seemed to be one of difficulties. First on acct. of pay day I could not get off till about 9.30 A.M. We met at the First National Bank and after settling my affairs, took the car for Towson. We had not gone

very far when Mr. W. remembered something he had to attend to. This delayed us nearly an hour. But by 11 o'clock we were in Towson. The motor started towards Loch Raven by way of Joppa Rd. On the roadside I noticed a remarkably doubled flower of *Calystegia*. The flowers resembled roses they were as double. The plant had 2 flowers, ^{other} both very double and one closed already bloomed. At 12 o'clock we reached the first spring. We did not tarry here but proceeded at once to the closed spring. Here we ate lunch. It was now very warm and after lunch Mr. W. suggested staying right at the spring. As I was very anxious to go to the ravine at L. R. we concluded that I start alone.

At 1.30 P.M. I left Mr. W. for the ravine. Arriving at the ravine, the most conspicuous plant in bloom was the *Hydrangea*. My main reason for visiting the ravine this day was to find *Ophryoglossum vulgatum*, but although I searched diligently failed to find it. *Chimaphila axiculata* is still not in flower, the bud, however, are very large, and will no doubt be fully

expanded ⁱⁿ ~~and~~ a day or two. A pretty Indigo bird was seen and also a Cardinal. In the shade of large pine a gray squirrel, quite large and plump was enjoying himself. Going up to the second ravine where were the barges, I found men busy taking three of them out and loading on wagons. These barges are called pontons and are used for dredging the lake. They intended taking them to Lake Roland.

On my way back to camp I saw a rabbit, in the road waiting till I had nearly reached him before entering the wood. At this season of the year the rabbit does not seem to be so shy, as if he knew he was perfectly safe. I reached the spring at about 5.30 P. M. Mr. W. had found a very desirable camp of the side of the hill. He had in my absence made himself quite comfortable and from his appearance surely was not suffering from the heat. He had everything arranged to prepare coffee and very soon we were enjoying our supper. After supper while enjoying a few moments of rest, we were sur-

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purred by a peculiar noise which we took to be two
birds scolding. The noise had ceased and everything
was again quiet when right behind us there was
quite a disturbance. We soon noticed two little
animals racing each other, and when one climbed a
tree immediately back of us we recognized the red
squirrel. ^(Sciurus hudsonicus) He got on a bough of the tree and facing
us, began scolding, making that peculiar noise which
we had already heard. The red squirrel is the enemy
of the gray, although much smaller. (Experts say that
he prevents the propagation of the species on the part of
the gray by biting out their testicles (?)). It was now
nearly 8 P.M., so we broke camp and made our
way towards Porcupine. As there was nothing botanical
very interesting we decided to call the day Red Squirrel
Day. I reached home at about 10 P.M.

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July 1, 1899. A trip to Glenburnie, Marley and
vicinity. The B. & O. R.R. has been for some time in
the hands of a receiver. This means really that the govern-
ment takes the railroad in hand. This is the first

day that it is again out of the hands of the receiver. The government after getting the railroad in good shape turns it over to the corporation, for them again to ruin by mismanagement ~~and~~.

We were, however, much surprised this morning, when paying for our tickets, to find that the fare had been reduced from 50¢ to 35¢. Looking at our tickets we found that we were the first buying tickets for that station they being numbered Nos. 0 and 1. Arriving at G. we took the path leading directly to M.^{B.} remaining alongside of the railroad a little distance then crossing and going through the woods. Near the spring we found a number of German berry-pickers, it is now rather a rarity to find Germans as pickers they having been displaced almost entirely by Bohemians. In course of conversation, we were greatly surprised to learn that a colored man had been ^{put} over them to see that they did their duty. Farther up the road we passed the old

episcopal church, now going rapidly to pieces. We spent quite a time watching a pretty cardinal. Arrived at M. we proceeded at once to Mr O's fine country house. The place is kept by a Mrs Roseman. We wished very much to get a boat, to go down the branch to an island. Mrs. R., however, told us we could not get either boat, because they were locked and she didn't know where the keys were. We found that Mrs R. was very dissatisfied with the place - every thing in Germany was better than here - the carriage was better, flowers prettier, smell better, the weather was nicer, etc. etc., even the water on the place was n't so good; it looked clear but in the course of half a day it smelled bad. Mr. W. who was spokesman, of course thought, too, that everything was better in G. than here. At last, we said, well we would go. Mrs. R. now seemed quite well pleased with us and thought she would see if the key was over in the other house. Sure enough it was there. She gave us the key, our oars and our lock and away we went. We first rowed to the island.

a very small one, elliptical in outline, about 200 ft wide by 300 ft long, standing quite high out of the water, one side being gradually worn away by the action of the waves. It is about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile down the branch. We now rowed up the stream, under the bridge, to where the water-lilies grow. Here we still found a few in flower, collecting about 35 of them. We now brought the boat back and put everything in its place. In the house was a bucket with water, brought in the day before, smelling the water, not a bit of odor could be detected, yet the old lady thought it stunk. Perhaps Mrs. R. did not do right letting us have the boat, she, nevertheless, would not accept anything for its use. And when I said I would like very much to have some can for drinking my coffee (I had forgotten my cup) she was willing to give me a cup of hers, I, however, thanked her, telling her any old fruit can would do. She had a condensed milk can, that she cleaned out nicely and gave to me. We now went to

the old Furnace. Going our usual route we found that owing to the high tide the stones were completely covered and some of them 3 to 4 inches. We, however, waded off our shoes and stockings and waded across. Arrived at the old furnace we ate our dinner. Our most conspicuous flower thus far was the wild rose, all along the banks of the stream it was growing in profusion, and owing to the high tide the water was quite up to the plants, in which their reflection was very marked. We therefore called the day Rosa Day. The day was beautiful. Such a delightful breeze. Putting plants in press at 12. I was compelled to seek shelter behind the house, *Chimaphila maculata* is now in bloom, only an occasional umbellata being found. Seeds of *Iris versicolor* are still unripe. Seeds of *Comptonia* are nearly ripe, some in fact are ripe. What a delightful nutmeg odor they have! A few plants of *Iris versicolor* were still in flower. *Pontederia cordata* and *Sagittaria variabilis* are now in flower. We also found the two cat-tails *Typha latifolia*

and *P. angustifolia*. After dinner we went to along Furnace Branch. I wish^{ed} very much to find *Itea*. No trace of it could be found. I think that on acct of our severe winter many of our shrubs were winter killed. No doubt the flower buds of *Itea* were killed. We now went to Saw Mill Pond. Here we found *Rhexia virginica* and *Gaura biennis* in flower. *Gaultheria procumbens* was also found ^{in flower} in profusion. The pond contains in some places *Brasenia peltata*, I, however, have never found it in flower. We now went to the station; awaiting our train, we spent the time in conversation.

Soon our train came along. On the train was Mr. Kilbuck. He it was, who told us the use of the extra feather found on ducks (a certain kind); it should act as a cushion in breaking ice.

July 2. 99. Forgetting to put my water-lilies in water, what was my surprise on opening the vasculum to find them all widely open.

July 6. 1899. An afternoon of showers. We met at Walbrook

at 3 P.M. It was very sultry, one of those sticky days. We first stopped at the Falls north of the bridge. Here *Monarda fistulosa* was found. Bonning's Bute was in such profusion, that we named the day in its honor. Saponaria Day. We then went towards Franklin Rd. Here we found our first asters - *Aster macrophyllus* and *A. pumilus*. *Agropyrum* was also found in flower. *Arabis racemosa* is now at its best. Reaching the bridge we turned in to the right. A fine old wagon path, now grown over, was noticed. This we followed. It took us to a large clearing. Following a path we came to a little settlement Cookville on Edmonson Av. We had walked almost in a straight line across the country from Franklin Road. We learned that we had been on Wren's estate. Cookville is named in honor of Mr. ^(Koch) Cook, a German florist (from Breslau). Mr. W. knowing Mr. C. very well, we concluded paying him a visit. His home was not very far up the road and in a little while we entered his pretty place. We found him sitting on his veranda. The dogs seeing us as we entered came towards us very savagely. They were quieted, however, and we walked toward the house. The grounds are laid off beautifully. Many handsome

tree decorate the lawn. After taking us through one of his greenhouses we rested a short time on the porch. Mr. C. has quite a family - 11 children. We found him a very well posted man, in his particular calling. After a pleasant little chat, laden down with a bottle of his excellent wine (which we bought from him) we started for home.

³³ July 8, 1899. We met at Catonsville. Each had an umbrella for it threatened rain. We intended going through the ravine towards Orange Grove, thence to Hollofield. We had not gone very far when it began to rain, at first lightly but soon quite a downpour. The patter of the rain on our umbrellas was delightful music. How nice, pure and invigorating was the air we breathed! We soon arrived at the Pump House. To-day we were almost inside of it before we heard its peculiar and to us disagreeable noise. We learned too that it depended much on how fast it was pumping, whether we heard it at greater or lesser distances. Passing through the woods we soon saw that we would become evoked, if we continued. We, therefore, concluded since there was nothing in partic-

ular that we wished to see in the ravine, to go at once to Elbert City and thence to Hollisfield. It was very cutting and when the rain ceased not a breath of air stirred.

We spent most of our time on our way to E.C. in discussing ^{whether} that men were worth the salaries they receive. Our discussion probably starting at our chance meeting of Mr. Gill - president of one of our trust companies, who receives \$25000 a year.

His former salary was \$10000 a yr. when recently the company increased it to \$25000 for the simple reason that he was ^{entitled one day being called} worth it. This portion of our trip would really be a legal discussion day. Following the B & O. tracks we noticed the great quantity of Bombyx Bet in flower. Nearer the water's edge were quantities of Thalictrum, and here and there large patches of Day Lily. We named the day Hamenscall's Day.

We followed the path leading past the mud robin's nest. Going up we failed to see it, ^{which} we thought due to our earnest conversation. Arrived at the spring, we sat under a wide-spreading beech and ate dinner. It was a beautiful place and we enjoyed this pretty retreat for nearly 2 hours. Hearing distant thunder we thought we would start. When

near the tracks the storm burst upon us. Stooping down we held the umbrellas squarely over us, and but for the leaky skylights in our umbrellas, we would have kept perfectly dry. As it was we did not get wet for in a few minutes the rain was over. At the dam we found that rare *Impatiens pallida* in flower. How muddy was the river! The river here makes a great curve; the railroad therefore does likewise. All along this bend the railroad company has cleared the bank of weeds - but why - we were not able to find out. At the spring around the curve we again rested, prepared coffee and finished our repast. After dinner we had another shower. This time a very severe one. Our skylights leaked badly, and we came near getting drenched. How swollen the river had become! And how beautiful were the little cascades along the road with their increased volume of water! On the track we found a trestle. How he got there seemed somewhat of a mystery for he did not seem to be able to climb the track. After allowing him to try several times I helped him over. He did not seem to be so much afraid, most of them on

seeing you immediately shut of their house, this one was not at all worried by our presence. Reaching E. C. we took the car (the new route being open) home. In an hour we were home.

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July 12. 1898. A short afternoon trip from York Rd to Harford Rd. On Arlington Av. we noticed Dr Peck's 5 acre lot with house for sale and stopped to look at it. The house was in great need of improvements and repairs, and the price too much entirely \$8500. While here a thunder-storm, which had been threatening for a couple of hours, prevented our ^{going} farther trip till it was over. It was delightful sitting on the porch, watching the lightning and seeing the rain. The storm did not last very long, and really did not lay the dust. After the rain we continued out the avenue to Withers Rd then took the Wy Mill Rd. The walk here, along the river, past the mill is quite pretty. The old mill here has been ^{transformed} changed into a church. Dances Caroten seemed to be the leading flower so we called the day Dances Caroten Day. Near Gardenville we stopped in at the German Lutheran Society.

We remarked upon the peculiar German translation of Lute into Lotten. Reaching Gardenville we took a little lunch. Noticing that the night would not be favorable for star gazing we took the car for home.

³⁵ July 15. 1899. Mr. W. not feeling well, the trip proposed to Glenburnie was postponed. In the afternoon, however, we took a trip on the Petrel to Stony Creek, in company with Mr. Johnson, his mother and 2 ladies. The trip was a most enjoyable one. We left at 2 P.M. and were home before 7 P.M.. At the mouth of the creek is a huge outcrop of stone. St. Swithin's Day. It was quite sultry and towards evening about 7.30 P.M. we were refreshed by a gentle shower.

³⁶ July 19. 1899. A trip to Glenburnie, Marley & vicinity, alone, Mr. W. not being quite well. Left home at 7.15 A.M. took the car for Brooklyn. A delightful breeze from the west made the walk from there very pleasant. Reached Furnace Br. at 8.40. The day was an ideal one and the finding of so many plants made it a very enjoyable one. First, came *Hydrocotyle umbellata*.

then *Clitoria Mariana*. Reaching the pond, ^{*Clethra alnifolia* and} both *Dioscorea longifolia* and *D. rotundifolia* were found in flower. While collecting a few edges, *Lyris Caroliniana* was found, this being the first time that I have ever seen any of this genus, the find caused considerable pleasure. *Hyssopus adpressum* is now in all its glory. *Ascyrum* Griseb. *Andreas* was also found. Reaching Marley I was very much surprised to find already the Cardinal Flower. *Lobelia cardinalis*, near it grew also the Climbing Broomrape *Muhlenbergia scandens* and *Yucca agrostoides*. Another most excellent find was a patch of *Polygala lutea*, most beautiful specimens. In their honor I named the ^{day} *P. lutea* Day. The two *Rhus*es, *R. Virginica* and *R. Mariana* were also found, ^{also *A. fruticosa*}. Coming home I was overtaken by Mr. Randall, an Episcopal minister. He was in his buggy and invited me to ride with him. Mr. R. has 5 churches. He had been to G. and to M. His home is in Curtis B., I reached home at 7.15 P.M.

P.S. Seed pods of *Linum* have now opened and seeds have been dispersed. Following new plants were found. *Galactea glabella*, *Marsilea quadrifolia*, *Eriophorum Virginicum*, C.

Cyperus, *Glyceria obtusa*, *Carex lucida*, *C. intumescens*, *Eriocaulon decangulare*. The last named plant is the one having those conspicuous white buttons. Another interesting thing noticed was a humming bird. This little greenish fellow with his long bill was examining *Clethra* blossoms, holding himself up by the rapid motion of his wings. Standing perfectly still. I watched him for some time and had the opportunity of seeing him alight several times, and flit from one branch to another.

⁴⁷ July 22, 1899. A trip to Cataronville, W. Chester, thence along the Patuxent to the Cascades. Beginning with Thursday, each day became warmer and more sultry. This day was very warm. Mr. W. having just recovered from his indisposition had grave doubts of undertaking the trip. However, by the wise choice of roads we made our trip to the Cascades with the least possible inconvenience. Going down the Thistle Mill Road we were met by the night watchman of the mill. He told us of his capturing a raccoon with its young, quite near the place we were standing. So on our way through the village we stopped at his home and took a look at them. A broad board was lying across the top of the cage and under this in one corner

was the mother with her two young. She had three but one had
 already been taken from her. When we raised the board she
 left her young going to another part of cage far from us. When
 the board was replaced she would again join the young ones.
 If we would then look at her she would crouch very ferociously.
 We learned that the young ones made very good pets, catching
 rats and mice, eating anything you might give them. We then
 went to the house where the third young one had been taken.
 The animal walks very peculiarly when young, as if he had
 stretched his legs to an unusual extent raising his body as high
 as possible from the ground. With his legs in this stretched
 position his walk is very ungainly. It was said too that cats
 are very much afraid of the raccoon, that they would be driven
 out the house by the animal. This, however, does not seem to
 be so with the young coon; for, when a cat was brought
 near him, she took no notice whatever of him; he, however,
 seemed very much afraid, (he may, possibly, have been trying to
 to frighten the cat), ^{curved} raised his back very high, faced the
 cat and strutted to and fro. > At Uchenta we found
 workmen cutting down the plants along the banks near the

railroad, and learned it was to go right along the
 road. Along the river road we met Mr. Bathgate who
 had been to Ellicott City. > *Impatiens pallida* is found
 quite frequently along this road on the side near the
 river and at one place *Cassia Marylandica*. *Phrygnanopsis*
stachys also grows quite plentifully but on the other side of
 the road. > We reached the Cascades about 12 o'clock
 and at once prepared dinner. Our spring was still in
 good condition, the water cold, running very fast, but had
 a peculiar aromatic taste. I was very much pleased in finding
 a plant of *Aristolochia Serpentina* quite near our camp. To
 mark the place we built a stone mound. After dinner
 going up the hill, along the path. I found another specimen
 close to the path. I marked the tree near which it grew.
 Later several plants were found near the first station. It
 is very probable that many more specimens of this plant will
 be found after a careful search. > Climbing the path we found
 that it led to a cottage on the summit of this very high
 hill. Reaching the top a beautiful view of the surrounding
 country is afforded. Here it was very warm, very much

warmer than at our camp. So we again descended to it. Here it was indeed, delightfully cool and here we remained the rest of the afternoon. On the path up the hill and afterwards on other paths I found *Plantago Rugelii*. Reaching camp Mr. W. started to fix up the spring. Afterwards we both went at it and we soon had a very nice strong basin to catch the water. Towards 6 o'clock we broke camp. Going to the road we found a path leading quite direct. Among the rocks *Carex rostrata* was found quite frequently. In the making of the spring the trowel given by Miss M. was broken. Reaching the road we examined the low ground near the river for lilies but without success. Here too, *Impatiens pallida* was growing. We, thought, therefore that we call the day *Impatiens pallida* Day. After the unsuccessful search for lilies we crossed the river, went up to the spring in the ravine, then came back and went home via Hilton Av. Arrived home about 9 P.M.

P.S. While searching for lilies we noticed a dove resting in a high tree.

²⁸ July 26, 1899. An afternoon trip, ~~trip~~ especially arranged to search for lilies. We were to meet at the Shore Line

* Immediately before reaching O'B's in a little swamp which we had to cross I found a pretty sedge, closely resembling *Carex lucida* and which I have named *C. lucida* var.

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terminus at 2 P.M. I left home early enough to examine the flora along route crossing 3^d bridge and along the shore. In the swamp at the bridge *Zizania aquatica* was holding full sway. On the shore, quite near the Shore Line, at a pretty inlet, *Hydrocotyle verticillata* and *Saururus cernuus* were found. The day was very cutting, threatening clouds frequently obscured the sun. The walk along the shore, along the Shore Line, was anything but pleasant. Besides ^{with} some the making of the railway the flora was entirely disturbed and ^{in part} destroyed.

Under such conditions I was very glad when I reached the terminus. When Mr. W. arrived we walked up through Mr. and then took the shore. Near O'B's we found *Phragmites communis* in flower. This grass is indeed beautiful. I was quite surprised to find it, the nearest station formerly being Stony Run. When we reached the Curtis Bay division of the B & O. R. R. we followed it towards Mt. Vernon. At the signal tower at Clifford's we stopped a little while to rest. While talking with the operator he showed us some *Aristolochia Serpentina* which he had collected in the adjoining wood. I went over

the woods, but in my haste failed to find any; found, however, the pretty fern *Asplenium Filix-foemina*. Continuing our way along the railroad I was greatly pleased to again find *Carex Chamacensis*, and *Crotalaria sagittalis*. Growing between the ties in the cinders were immense quantities of a pretty little sedge, which I find to be *Pindchristyia capillaris*. Reaching Mt Miners, we found quantities of *Lilium esculentum* in the low ground west of the railroad embankment. Going down to examine more closely we were greatly pleased to find also *Habenaria blephariglotis* the White-fringed Orchis in quite a large number. Again following the railroad we found a plant of *Solanum rostratum*, this plant is a western introduction and is as yet rather scarce, being found only on Barton's lot and now noticed here for the first time. We ^{had} now reached the main stem of the B. & O. In the low ground south of the main road & west of the ^{old} Curtis Bay route we found the Yellow Fringed Orchis. *H. ciliaris*. We now again followed the Curtis Bay route towards Sextant'sville and the stock yards. Stopped to get a drink of that delicious spring ^{water} close to Washington Road, then hurried towards Williams An

where we took the car for home. Habernaria Day.

³⁹ July 29, 1899. A trip to Round Bay and vicinity. Took the 7 A.M. train. We at first thought of spending morning at R. B. and then afternoon at Eslenburnier, but in course of the day found that the whole day was required.

The day was sultry, the temperature, not very high. Along the shore the breeze was delightful. Arrived at R. B. we went first to the grounds. Along the tracks *Cassia Chamacrista* was found. *Clethra alnifolia* was seen nearly everywhere, so much so we decided to call the day *Clethra* Day. On the shore we met Mr. Howard's little boy, getting water for his mother at the artesian well cunk near the shore. After a tramp along the shore we made our way towards the swamp near Dorsey's on the other side of the railroad. At D's, a large patch of *Physalis Philadelphia* was growing; some of the fruit was ripe; when ripe it has a pretty purple color. We tasted some of it and found it fairly pleasant. The old church which was somewhat of a landmark has now been entirely removed. Close to the swamp *Nymphæa odorata* was still


found in flower. Passing the swamp we stopped at the spring examining the place very closely in hopes of finding the plant noticed there so profusely in the spring. All trace of it is gone. In the close search, *Polygala incarnata* was noticed and on our return *Habenaria tridentata*. As we passed the swamp one pretty specimen of *H. ciliata* was seen, but, although, we looked about us very carefully no other specimen of this showy plant were found. We now crossed the fields in the direction of the Magothy. Here a very large watermelon patch was found, and ^{we} had the pleasure of sampling a ripe specimen. At the Magothy, near a pretty landing *Discopleura capillacea*, was growing nicely. We now retraced our steps, stopped again at the spring and at the swamp. At the spring while searching intently for that spring plant. A several plants of *Aristolochia Serpentina* were seen. At the swamp we found the Cotton Heads, *Euphorbia Virginicum* var *album* in flower - the plants at this time being quite brownish close to the reddish stigmas and anthers. Close to the swamp is an old shanty occupied by a colored woman, here we bought a couple of cantaloupes.

After a short rest we went back to the station, where we
 had hidden our coats and dinners. Everything was safe.
 We got our dinners and went again to the grounds,
 where we intended cooking our coffee and eat our meal.
 While preparing coffee we were met by Mr. H. who staid
 with us the rest of the afternoon. After dinner, which
 we took at the spring, we went over to Mr. H's place.
 This little retreat is occupied by several families. It is on
 a portion of the company's grounds. Here it was delight-
 fully cool and a little time was spent in naming the
 leaves of a collection made by Mr. H's little daughter.
 We now intended going to a swamp close to the shore
 and somewhat beyond the little settlement; but as we
 passed the pagoda, built by Mr. Noble, we were invited
 in. Here we found Mr. N. and Mr. Thornton. A glass of
 toddy or a soft drink was at once pressed upon us.
 We soon drifted into a conversation on the relative
 qualities of men and women. Mr. N. statement that he
 believed in Christ and women interested us very much.
 After a little stay we continued our trip, but finding

our time very limited contented ourselves with a climb of Mt. Mining. We then went to the station, rearranged our toilets and awaited the train. It soon came along ~~at~~ and in less than an hour we were home.

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August 2, 1899. Renewed trip of July 26. to see the Yellow Fringed Orchid in full bloom. We met at the Hahemarie place at 2.30 P.M. All day it looked threatening, our weather bureau, however, had predicted fair weather. We had collected what Hahemarie we wished and were resting, planning our day's trip, when we heard the distant sound of thunder. The sound approached, nearer and nearer, and we were not very far on our trip when the first drops of rain began falling. We were on the way to ^{the} spring near the Washington Road and ^{were} near the home of an old Union soldier. We stopped to ask if we might ~~stop~~ get under ^{his} ~~this~~ roof till the rain was over. This home, a shed, although new, was built very badly and before long the rain came in ~~thru~~ at the roof. It was very small, about 9 x 15, at one end the bed which took up a great deal of the space; then there was a table and four chairs, a safe (not for valuables but for food) and a bench with

two buckets of water. Near the bed was a lot of dirty clothing. The owner of the shanty although 63 looked very much younger, chewed tobacco and spat on the floor whenever he chose. He had bought the little lot his house was on (size about 73 by 140) for \$30 paying for it \$2 a month. While ^{rain} there was pouring down, 2 pigeons which were resting on the roof when we came, flew down and walked into the house, later two little chickens walked in also, besides a little puppy. We soon learned that he had been in the Union army and was now drawing \$10 a month pension. After the rain we proceeded to the spring. While there we had another little shower and it again looked very threatening. We thought, however, that we could reach a ^{frame} shanty before it would rain. We had not gone very far, though, before it began to pour. Mr W's umbrellas came in very handy; we stopped near a large gum tree, which partly kept the rain from us. Soon we noticed that hail was with the rain. What peculiar shaped and quite large pieces there were! There were as many with a central body and little arm-like projections; the projections ^{probably a little longer than} about as long ~~as~~ the diameter of the central portion. These

in nearly each case, large in the same places. When there were four arms, they were nearly at right angles thus . We found one with five arms. Forty minutes after the rain had ceased there were still some small traces ^{left} of the hail. These formations interested us very much, neither of us having ever seen anything like them before. There were also beside these many quite irregular with roughened surface, little projections covering the entire surface. We followed the old Georgetown Road to the hill; here *Clitonia Mannia* grows and was found in flower. After eating a light lunch we retraced our steps. We again went to the Hohenheim district and got a specimen of *Lilium superbum*; the specimen Mr. W. had, having been unfortunately destroyed. We now went to the Annapolis Road where Mr. W. took the car for home while I continued on foot, reaching home about 8.30 P.M. For two weeks (more sooner) we have noticed many plants already putting on their Fall garments, the one we have noticed most particularly being the clematis, although we frequently see plants of the Virginia Creeper quite crimson, and occasionally the Sumach (Green Rhod.).

R. torridum and *R. glabra* being seen colored most frequently. To-day we noticed a Black Gum nearly crimson.

August 5, 1899. A trip to Glenburnie, Saw Mill Pond and the old Furnace. We took the early train arriving at G. about 7.20 A.M. The conditions favored a very hot day, and this we experienced although the frequent breezes made it quite bearable. Taking our usual path, passing the old mud hut, we made our first stop at the branch. After our trip to Round Bay we suffered greatly from the attacks of jiggers(?), we now therefore anoint ourselves with oil of pennyroyal and coal oil. This we did and ^{found} it to work very nicely. This morning we also put coal oil on our faces and hands to keep away the mosquitoes. The branch now is quite low; our former camp was found entirely grown over with the swamp blackberry *Rubus hispidus*. The chain fern was noticed here quite abundantly. It was, however, very warm, we did not stay long but went at once to the path leading towards the pond. Here it was quite breezy, and I stopped to pursue the plants collected. I began also my collection of leaves for school work.

We now went to the head of the pond, back of 2 frame huts
 on Mr. H's property, here a broad exposure grown over with
 swamp plants. In one place covered with sphagnum, grew
 some water lilies *Nymphaea odorata*, in some places no water
 was noticed, the pretty flowers were raised several inches
 in the air. Seeing the plant always in water, the flowers
 floating on the water, this little patch of plants appeared
 quite a phenomenon. By means of 2 logs (cord wood), and
 each having a strong staff to balance himself, we made a little
 tour of this interesting spot. Here and there grew the Yellow
 Eyed Grass *Xyris Caroliniana* and, here and there *Dracopis*.
 But our prettiest picture was before ~~us~~ ^{us} where near the
 middle and ^{we} looking towards the mouth of the pond.
 Mr. W. said it put him in mind of Bolton Jones who
 was a great painter of swamp scenes. In the fore ground was
 a large space covered with *Piperit* and *Rhexia*, the beautiful
 white heads of the *Piperit* contrasting beautifully with the
 handsome fronds of the *Rhexia*. While making this little trip
 the sun had hid itself and a delightful breeze was passing over
 the pond. When we reached the shore it was much warmer.

